

PROCEEDINGS AT THE THIRTIETH
ANNUAL LINCOLN DINNER
OF THE REPUBLICAN CLUB
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
IN COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN. WALDORF-ASTORIA,
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY TWELFTH,
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN.



MEMBERS AND GUESTS

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241-245 W. 37TH ST., N. Y.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

EMANCIPATOR

MARTYR

BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809

ADMITTED TO THE BAR 1837

ELECTED TO CONGRESS 1846

ELECTED SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1860

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION
JANUARY 1, 1863

RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1864

ASSASSINATED APRIL 14, 1865

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JAMES R. SHEFFIELD, President of the Club, *ex-officio*.

Speakers

Honorable JAMES R. SHEFFIELD
President of the Club, presiding

Grace

The Reverend SELDEN PEABODY DELANEY, D. D.

Toast


The President of the United States

Addresses :

The Reverend S. PARKES CADMAN
"Abraham Lincoln"

His Excellency DOMICIO da GAMA
"The Two Americas"

Honorable SAMUEL W. McCALL
"The Republican Party"



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ADDRESS OF
Hon. JAMES R. SHEFFIELD
President of the Club

The Toastmaster: Reverend Selden Peabody Delaney, D.D., will say grace.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, Oh Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thy hand and fillest all things living with plenteousness." Bless us, Oh Lord, in these Thy gifts of which, through Thy bounty, we are about to partake. Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Amen.

The Toastmaster: Following the time-honored custom of our Club, our first toast will be to the President of the United States. (The toast was drunk with standing honors.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, Guests and Fellow-members of the Republican Club: We meet in memory of Abraham Lincoln.

In his name, and on behalf of the Republican Club of the City of New York, I bid you cordial welcome.

Of all our national heroes, he is the one we love best. Of all our public holidays, his birthday is the most truly American. Of all the noble things for which this Club has stood, nothing reflects greater honor upon it than this annual commemorative feast. For this is its thirtieth consecutive Lincoln Dinner.

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If it had done nothing more than inaugurate this custom, now followed throughout the land, the Republican Club would have justified its existence and won an enduring place in the halls of fame.

But it did far more than that. It was upon the petition and urgent insistence of this Club that this day was, in 1896, made a legal holiday in the State of New York, and it was largely through its initiative and effort that over twenty commonwealths have now declared the 12th of February to be a legal Saint's day.

It seems, therefore, especially appropriate that we should gather at the invitation of the Republican Club. In no spirit of vain glory, but of honorable pride; in no spirit of partisan advantage, but of deepest patriotism, it welcomes to this feast all lovers of Lincoln and of the liberty and union to which he gave the last full measure of human devotion.

It believes that the setting apart of one day in each year to enable men to rivet attention upon what he did and what he was would make better Americans of us all, no matter from what racial stock we spring, from what shores we come, or under what Party banners we march.

It is not amid the clashing interests of men, the activities of trade, the noise of machinery, or the clinking of gold, that patriotism is fostered and love of country made supreme. It is only when the hum of industry is stilled, when the banks, the shops, the busy marts of trade, the offices, the courts and the schools are closed, when men are freed from the engrossing cares and duties of the hour, that opportunity is given to think deeply of God and country, and our obligations to each. It is only at such a time that men, recalling his life and his death, may com-

Address of Hon. James R. Sheffield

mune with the great spirit of Lincoln, and, in the silence of a world at rest, almost hear the anguished heart-beats of this human savior of a race.

It is then that the laborer, released from his daily toil, may remember what Lincoln did to make labor free; that youth may learn the lessons taught by the majesty of his life and the martyrdom of his death; that wealth and power may pause to be dedicated anew to the keeping of this land a land of equal opportunity and equal rights for all men, rich and poor, and that all of us, on this one day of each year, may assemble together and search our consciences to see if we are striving to make THE America we possess worthy of THE America he died to save.

And so we hold this Lincoln Dinner; and we here each year repeat the story of his life—not because it is not fully known to all men, but because it is one of the two great stories the world never tires of hearing, and that never grows old.

There are characters of whom the last word will never be said. For twenty centuries the civilized world has listened with rapt attention to the oft-repeated story of the cross, and yet, at the end of almost two thousand years, the story of His life still thrills the multitude, and the symbol of His death still points humanity to heaven.

There is mystery as well as majesty in true greatness. Simplicity is an attribute of the strongest man and the sweetest child. He who possesses all of these will forever be an inspiration for the songs and eloquence of mankind.

It is no disparagement of the age in which Lincoln lived that his true greatness was not seen until his death. The processes of growth in blades of grass, in

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flowers of the field, in trees of the forest and in the children of men, are hidden from our eyes. We sometimes only see when the product is ready for the reaper. We miss the plant until the flower unfolds. We vaguely saw the forest, but we did not see the tree until its stately top appeared above its fellows, and even then its full stature was only known when the woodsman's axe had lain the giant prone upon the earth.

As the tenderest wild flower may spring up amid the desolation of a wilderness, as the rarest orchid may grow upon the trunk of a dying tree, as the noblest pine may start within the crevice of a rock, so the fairest flower of civilization and manhood may start in a wilderness, surrounded by poverty and nurtured by want. So it actually did start in the silence of a great wilderness 107 years ago to-night.

I like to think upon that lowly beginning, not because it was so humble, but because it was so in keeping with the great mother-heart of nature when she plans her mightiest triumphs.

And as he began, so he grew. Strength is the result of effort. Fettered by no luxury, bare-footed, bare-headed, bare-handed, he fought and struggled with man and nature, up through the growing years, until the wild plant of a Kentucky forest blossomed into the perfect flower of a completed manhood, and mind and body and spirit were ready for the supreme test.

Who cares now that his walk was awkward and his features plain? We only remember that the homely beauty of that face was indelibly stamped with the soul of the Creator, and his awkward but never faltering footsteps led a people to the saving of a nation and the freedom of a race.

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Such was Abraham Lincoln. His life and his memory now belong, as Stanton said, "To all the ages." As he lived for all men and for all time, no one people, no one age, and no one Party can ever claim him as exclusively its own. But the precious inheritance of the political doctrines in which he believed, the political principles for which he fought, and the Party faith in which he died, rests as a sacred trust upon the Republican Party alone.

This is a Government of law administered, not by men, but by parties. Every free representative Republic is ruled by Party Government. Philosophers, reformers, and many men who are neither, would have it otherwise. But facts are stubborn things, especially in a Republic—and two parties, one dominant and the other almost dominant, are among the established facts to be reckoned with when your business is the government of Republics. Lincoln knew these truths far better than most.

It was just fifty-six years ago, the 27th of this month, that Lincoln made his memorable address in Cooper Union. He spoke as patriot and American, but he also spoke as a Republican. And this Club, true to its traditions, fearlessly maintains that the Party to which Lincoln appealed from the platform of Cooper Union was his Party then, and it is his Party now.

Through victory and defeat, in spite of abuse from without and betrayal from within, caring little who carried the banners, so they beckoned humanity sanely onward and upward, to a higher political plane and a nobler national life, this Republican Party is the only one that through all its history has never lost touch with Lincoln.

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It is the same Party that twice elected him President of the United States; that unwaveringly upheld his efforts through four awful years of civil war; that stood back of and made effective the Emancipation Proclamation; that for the first time in history made good in fundamental law the paper declaration "All men are created free and equal," and has continued to make good that declaration in every State in the Union where that party has held control; that with "malice toward none" bound up the Nation's wounds and fulfilled with honor every national obligation at home or abroad; the same Party that has ever been guided by his teaching; inspired by his example; and the first to do reverence and honor to his imperishable memory.

It faces to-day, as it faced in 1860, a Presidential election. It sees again dangers to the Republic, peril to our national interests, and free government here, and elsewhere throughout the world, on trial for its very life.

Is it mere chance that it goes again, as it went in 1860, to that City on the shores of Lake Michigan where it first nominated Lincoln, there to re-write the old confession of Party faith, and to choose from its own Party membership one who will re-establish the Presidential dynasty of Abraham Lincoln?

Oh, Lincoln! Abraham Lincoln! When the great Party of your love and your allegiance meets in June in the City of Chicago, may it still be guided by your spirit and inspired by your example. May it realize that in doing honor to your memory it will do honor no less to its history and itself. Following your teaching, it will reaffirm its belief in the things that have made this country great, and this people free. It will make clear its purpose that no man or group of men,

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however great, can jeopardize the liberty of any other man, however weak, and that above the hissing of traitors at home, or the roar of artillery abroad, shall be heard the voice of America demanding from a world in arms that its honor be maintained and its every right respected.

ADDRESS OF

The Reverend S. PARKES CADMAN, D. D.

The Toastmaster :

And now, to the real pleasures of the evening: To be born under a foreign flag, but to have sought this country as his home; to have brought a message across the seas of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, to have established himself as a lover of all things good in our government and our country, to have long been a student of the career and the writings of our first-martyred President, and to have distinguished himself among the eloquent divines of the city of Brooklyn, surely equips a man fittingly to deal with the life and the character of Abraham Lincoln.

I have great pleasure in introducing the eloquent and distinguished divine from the Central Congregational Church of Brooklyn, the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman. (Applause.)

Mr. Toastmaster, Governor McCall, and Fellow-Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen: To pass from the vexed affairs of a ravaging catastrophe to the historic memory of Lincoln is as if one were suddenly transferred from the heat and clamor of a crowded assembly to the lofty summit of the mountains; the ocean's grey expanse breaking at their base, the silent stars burning in the vaults above. Those who speak of him have been extensively anticipated; they are gleaners in fields from which much has been already

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reaped. The most sagacious and discerning minds at home and abroad have scrutinized his every phase; some, with a keen sympathy for the man and his policies which hampered judicial estimate; others, with an aversion for them which disfigured their reckonings; none with that confessed superiority that could adequately measure his elusive genius. There is no truly great and satisfactory biography of Lincoln. Nor is there likely to be until the writer shall appear who can do for him a similar work to that done by Carlyle for Cromwell. The epoch in which he became the transcendent figure projected its hate and discord into succeeding eras. Although a kindlier sentiment prevails now, and none save minor and useless attempts are made to influence history against him, the difficult role he undertook was not without risks to his reputation. He did not reach his present eminence by a semi-miraculous way. The fate of those who essay radical changes by enforcing unwelcome truths was visited on him. If ardent supporters idealized him, opponents equally ardent heaped venomous misrepresentation on his public acts. Men who had been deprived of economic privileges in their essence unjust and unholy assailed him with fanatical virulence. They specifically resented his sturdy belief that liberty was an essential part of the good of everything: a belief which animated his wisest statesmanship and prevented him from making shipwreck of his personal honor. To it can be ascribed his inflexibility against festering iniquities inflicted upon the helpless and enslaved, whose lot was our standing reproach among the nations. It directed him with commanding simplicity until through sacrifice he attained a sufficient habitation for his purposes, and consummated them in the largest fashion available. It won

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for him the approval of his own and of the universal conscience. His final months brought a certain grandeur to the predestined martyr, who gathered to himself in the sunset hour those associations which have made his name the treasured heritage of a people exceptionally rich in such bequests. He escaped the contempt of the enemy and obtained the world for his tomb, though he needed neither tomb nor epitaph to proclaim a life than which no braver nor better glows in the golden roll of American publicists.

We complain of the indifferent, listless, ignorant multitudes which do not know how they inherited freedom. But as touching Lincoln they have never been apathetic nor inarticulate. Public opinion has moved in swift, warm, living currents around his memory. Every instinct of justice and mercy has added to their impetus. Domestic provincialism could not retard them. It is commonly agreed among English-speaking races and races which do not speak English that no other magistrate of his century, and few indeed of any century, exceeded Lincoln in their contribution to social progress and betterment. Gladstone, who democratized an Empire; Bismarck, who inaugurated the stern methods which are now being tried out in blood and fire; Cavour, who re-created a nation; Webster, who expounded our constitutional doctrines with rare dignity and force, have no such right and title as Lincoln has received in the development of the higher civilization. European chancelleries acknowledge his authority. The Premiers of Great Britain invoke his precedents in behalf of their propositions. The literary and political circles of England hold him in reverence. "The London Times" and "The Spectator" quote his speeches. The plain folk indorse his interpretations of democracy as

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understood not alone by us, but by Christendom's faithful devotees. His words have gone out to the ends of the earth: they bid fair to survive all else connected with the Civil War. Their seed is in themselves, the appreciation and respect with which they are treated is perhaps the most moving tribute to his worth.

Simply to discover how he came to this distinction involves many factors we have not time to discuss. His main lines of genealogy, the limitations and discipline of his environment, the theories he accepted, and how they moulded his action, the motives at the root of his steadfast intentions, the constant interference of obscure poverty followed by unused prominence, and above the rest, a vivid realization of the unbroken continuity of his career, are prime requisites in an accurate portrayal of the man. As we survey these causes and effects we are conscious that whatever leaps to light he never shall be shamed. Distinguished personalities frequently pain and disappoint us on nearer view. We are exhorted to spread the mantle of charity over their shortcomings, to avow that the king can do no wrong. To set down what they actually were, without fear or prejudice, is a thankless but wholesome task. It dwarfs heroes, robs character of a spurious greatness, shows the leprosy beneath the purple. Yet the disillusionment is just and beneficial. To avoid the truth is always an expensive offense. Fortunately for us, this proud natal day brings with it little to blame, much to praise, more for which to be thankful to the gift and the Giver. Even Lincoln's failings leaned to virtue's side. A calm retrospect leaves us vindicated in our nobler beliefs. The fierce light which beats upon every nook and cranny of his being reveals nothing

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which, in the severer sense, is detrimental. His conquest was the prize of his courage. Underneath his humane complacency lay a fortitude which grappled with adverse circumstances, and wrung out of them his opportunities. His earnestness was moral, still more so was his abhorrence of oppression. He did not shrink from the hazards of conflict, nor from the confessions of defeat. The temper which brought creeds to the test of practice made him oblivious to affront. To attempt, to persist, to stand in his own place, and having done whatever could be done, to continue to stand, were traits which made him the foremost captain of his age. The rugged primitiveness of his demeanor, and his singular humility and approachableness, were not always indicative of the majestic will concealed beneath them. The mire and malignancy he encountered could not detain him; he forged steadily ahead toward a goal to which he had been appointed, clearing the path for others who had less prescience. Nor was this hardihood stimulated by an optimistic outlook. Few were optimists in the dark years from 1850 to 1865. He knew that the political gospel of Webster, Clay, Calhoun and Douglas was exhausted, that the nation chafed beneath its artificial boundaries. Yet the deep dejection that weighed upon him clarified his vision. For faith is born in such extremities, and because he trusted God and trusted the people, he was delivered from that fear which has a thousand eyes to plague its beating heart. His choices were upheld by the course of events: his prediction that after the night of tempest, when brother slew brother, not knowing whom he slew, the sun would rise on erstwhile bondsmen who no longer went forth scourged to unrequited toil, was splendidly fulfilled.

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The beginning remains the supreme moment. The coarseness of Lincoln's early life has always attracted us. Roses blooming on an icy waste are scarcely less phenomenal than to find our chieftain in the woods of a frontier state. That his conditions as a boy and a man have been exaggerated is beyond doubt. But when soberly considered they leave ample margin for wonder and bewilderment. The best explanation of his emergence lies in the intellectual and ethical endowments of his remoter ancestry. Like Washington and Franklin, he came of an ancient stock which had already given us Alfred, Cromwell, Milton, the elder and the younger Pitt, and the Colonial Masters. Whatever their tribe has done or undone, it has produced a lineage of exalted spirits who held, in varying degrees, that perfect obedience to a perfect law makes perfect liberty. That they did not achieve this, is nothing against them. At the least, they approximated toward it as their polar star, distant but never dim, by whose aid they navigated the stormiest seas. Their vital conception of law as a habit of the mind restrained their individualism; they could live alone and also in ascertained communism; they could think for themselves and also in unison. It was granted to Lincoln that he should express his gifts in correspondence with the popular mind. But this is the vocation of the oracle rather than of the groundling. And those who imagine that he always waited for counsel from an agitated commonwealth have only to note him at a crisis to be undeceived. Horace Greeley would tell a different story, has told it. His debate with Douglas is the best tribute to his thoroughness of analysis, comprehensive sympathy, skilful and constructive use of necessary principles, in the era prior to his

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Presidency. For Douglas was a true patriot, a doughty antagonist, and when unseduced by the exigencies of partisanship, a formidable pleader. But Lincoln's resources of brain, his acute perception of his fellows, and his relieving benevolence, were moralized by his detestation for slavery. What has been deemed intuitional rather than logical in his argument, in reality, was reasoning carried to the ninth power. It rested on a rational basis as broad and as firm as eternal righteousness. Moreover, his batteries were masked. Here was no strut, no pose, no undue stiffness, nor purple patch, no heart-foam, of meaningless rhetoric. The telling phrase, the sure word, the luminous metaphor, were at his call. He was not baffled by the excessive gravity of Sumner, nor the artificialism of Chase, nor the truculence of Stanton, nor the meticulous egotism of McClellan, nor the occasional ineptitude of Seward. Those who dwell on the surface have found it difficult to detect the full resonance and completeness of Lincoln's nature. If the heart makes the theologian, surely it has something to do for the statesman. Hence what he pondered and said was so subtly interwoven, so original and arresting, yet if the premises we cherish were accepted, so plainly true, that it could only be rejected by denying the standard doctrines on which all alike professed to rest their cause. As a political thinker, it is vain to compare him with Burke. But he never suffered his talents to be deflected, and Burke did. As a lawyer, he had no legal lore comparable with that of Jessel, or Cairns, or Field. But he interpenetrated what law he knew with the innate justice on which every law depends for its sway. The literature and learning of his contemporaries were not at his disposal. He made no reference to the poets and

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prose authors who sang and wrote in his behalf in New England. What originality he had diverted itself with sporadic and perishable works of humor. His chosen lyric—

“Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud,” indicated his lowliness of soul rather than correct taste. But gain was in the loss; he knew and loved the Bible and Shakespeare. From these classics, and from the vast and hidden provinces of his personality, he acquired by tenacious effort, a vigor and an ease of style which the pressure of his service enlisted and brought to the front. I have studied the acumen of his closely woven argument, alluring to the most fastidious reader, each part related to every other part, and to the whole, and mounting to its conclusion as surely as the eagle soars above the plain, until I knew not which excelled, the matter or the manner of his discourse. Throughout its appeal shone that gleam from the Uncreated Radiance which redeems and glorifies even commonplace sentiment. Without a suspicion of pharisaism, or the tendency to mere platitude, at intervals he girded himself for the fray, and became the prophet of the nations, the superb advocate of verities which wake to perish never. The Gettysburg Address and the Second Inaugural suffice as fine specimens of an inevitable rectitude which captured his constituents and justified democracy. Nor did he spend his strength on petty issues. There were adroit dealings in his handling of affairs which sustain the charge that he was a politician. But politicians have far more regard for major concerns than is supposed by purists, and when Lincoln came to the gulf between right and wrong he was a Rock, a Refuge, a House of Defense. “May I be damned in time and eternity if I ever break faith with friend or

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foe!" he cried, when asked to repudiate his allegiance to his convictions.

No land-locked soul, hemmed in and stagnant, but a living arm of the Oceanic Being out of Whom he drew; such was Abraham Lincoln. He shared in the mystery of Godliness as well as that of genius. The mingling of pathos and power, of tragedy and triumph, in his entire fabric, his complexity and his simplicity: the balance and adjustment of his varied endowments; and their unreserved consecration to the grandest interests, have made him our paragon. Not a cold and monumental saint, but a divine-human creature, toiling, suffering, enduring, treading a path of darkness and of death, submitted to the cruel caprices of an outrageous fortune, compelled to witness the slaughter he abominated in behalf of a Union dearer than life itself, crowned with a belated triumph to which his ending gave additional and melancholy splendor, we can never dismiss him from recollection. His shining covers every quarter of the firmament. His work abides. He becomes more necessary to us and to the anchorage of those to whom he gave everything he had or was, while the years pass. Others fade on the historic canvas, he stands out more conspicuously, even the minute blurs and blots heightening our gratitude. Democracy is never so hapless as when leaderless, inchoate, infirm of aim. That those who bear his political name may inherit his spirit is the fervent aspiration of our citizenship. And if, in this babel of voices, we are sometimes puzzled, and ask, "What is this Republic? What is it meant to be and to do? Wherein are we its loyal and obedient sons?" there can be no better answer than the life and teachings, the death and memory of Abraham Lincoln afford to every one of us. We know, beyond a

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peradventure, the sovereign conceptions of God, of man, of society, which ordained his magnanimity, his tranquil confidence, his unselfish and exemplary career. Knowing these, happy are we if we actualize them, without fear or favor, strong to achieve in that faith and toil which gave him the Amaranth.

ADDRESS OF
His Excellency DOMICIO da GAMA

The Toastmaster: No question affecting the future of free government in the Western Hemisphere is more important than the relations of the Republics of North and South America, and their position toward the rest of the world. (Applause.) Their ideals, forms of government, and their mutual interest for national standards and for national protection, make it essential that they understand and trust and believe in each other. The greatest in territory, in natural resources and the only undiscovered country left in the Western world, is that wonderful free Republic of Brazil. The United States has long been fortunate in having as the representative of that Republic one of the ablest, most distinguished, and most gracious of diplomats. He is entitled, as few are, to speak for all the Republics of South America and for the union of the two Americas.

I have very great pleasure in introducing to you His Excellency Domicio da Gama, the distinguished Ambassador from Brazil to the United States. (Applause.)

His Excellency Domicio da Gama: Mr. Toastmaster: First of all, I must thank you for having given me such a beautiful theme as this of the "Two Americas" to develop before this very courteous audience. With the theme, I was given freedom in its treat-

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ment, and I shall avail myself of the authorization to warn you against any benignant expectations that my speech may follow the lines that you have drawn in your mind when thinking about this fascinating subject. It is not presumption on my part to say that I know what you expect me to say. Only I am not going to say it, because that would make two speeches—yours, that would be excellent, and mine, altogether different. (Laughter and applause.) I shall simply stick to mine, sure as I am that you will find at the end that it also runs within the lines of true Panamericanism.

And here I beg leave to say a few words about Panamericanism.

I wonder, gentlemen, if you are not yet tired of this long word, with its classic prefix, that does not make its meaning less vague and uncertain to the man who is not in the secret of national policies. I should suggest that, long and uncertain as it is, this word might gain by being properly used. Because it is new, or out of carelessness, it is too often used instead of interamericanism, which seems simpler and more explicit, and is certainly less ambitious and more in accordance with real facts. There are a few questions especially interesting to the nations of our continent that, were they plainly and rightly classed and treated as interamerican, would not give rise to any discussion and might even pass unnoticed, as a matter of common understanding. But there are other explorers in the field of international politics who come and tag those simple things as panamerican, to the risk of rendering them conspicuous, if not suspicious of deceiving intentions. New names upon old things appear to some critical minds like new feathers upon an old hat: feathers and hat disparage each

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other, and both look undignified. (Laughter and applause.)

But I have no intention to find fault with Pan-americanism; I wish only to suggest that good names are apt to lose prestige by being mentioned too often, and not always properly and at the right moment. It is a kind of cheapening, by being too much in the public eye and also by indiscriminate association. The same thing has happened to the Monroe Doctrine, which also apparently has no clear and positive meaning to some minds and, as an obscure theological text, has been given authority to most contradictory contentions in discussions about international politics.

You may say to this that the same is true of the clearest text of law that may be claimed as a defense for the weakest cases, and besides, controversy is good for the enlightenment of human mind. Is it really? As a kind of gymnastics to the mind, I should prefer other lighter and less concrete themes for discussion, that would not carry in their conclusions such points as these, of so deep, essential, vital interest for the parties concerned. I should prefer to have our training in international discussion made on minor questions, so that we could enter into the study of the important ones with a sure knowledge of their scope, and a clear understanding of the elements of the problem.

Because this discipline was not adopted by the average student of interamerican questions, a few mistakes were made and impressions created that, far from promoting a better understanding, are responsible for a certain impatience among "the sensitive men of other races," who cannot break themselves to the use of common measures and standards,

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in the estimation and judgment of national values and relative importance between nations. The sensitive man of other races sees too well his deficiencies and handicaps; and the better he sees them, the more he resents to have them exposed by others to the light of the cold comparison of values which may be just, but being deemed unnecessary, easily appears as unkind. Backward people prefer to be called conservative. And although they are willing to follow good examples, they do not like to be taken by the hand, so to speak. (Laughter.)

On this account, propaganda of political institutions bears a striking resemblance to the advertisement of medicines; it renders both institutions and remedies suspicious to the eyes of the would-be customer or proselyte. (Laughter.)

Now, Gentlemen, without any effort to make my speech different from yours, that is certainly better, I am already far enough from your lines of thought to deem it necessary to reassure you, lest you believe me astray. Personally and as a diplomatic representative, I profess your political creed and have even worked for Panamericanism, and the recognition of the Monroe Doctrine in other countries and in other times. And it is precisely on account of this same immunity against the suspicion of being diffident about your good intentions towards us, that I dare to warn you about your too direct, straightforward ways in dealing with us. It seems that with this expression of my purpose I nearly touch the theme of "The Two Americas," to which I may add rather ambitiously "where and how they will come together." A mere pretension, but there is no speech entirely unpretentious. (Laughter.)

Address of His Excellency Domicio da Gama

Therefore, having denounced the dire lack of precision and definiteness in such fundamental notions of interamerican politics as are Panamericanism and the Monroe Doctrine, I assume that we are not more familiar with the remaining parts of this body of knowledge, essential to the progress of our continental relations. And this state of international unpreparedness for the normal and peaceful exercise of our mutual duties represents a worse situation before civilization than the transitory, contested, and by all means more easily remedied national unpreparedness for war.

Having launched this sweeping assertion, I shall try to prove it. But, in fact, does it stand in need of a proof? Don't you feel, consulting in your otherwise rich memory the data you possess about the nations that compose our blessed continent, that such data are still vaguer and less definite than those two fatigued and seemingly discolored words? I am not addressing the specialist on Latin-American affairs, or the compiler of statistics on inter-american trade—down in the south, we used to say that the American specialist knows more in detail and more thoroughly his branch of business than the Supreme Creator Himself. (Laughter and applause.) I speak for the average man, who is not a geographer or a business promoter, but may eventually become a statesman. I suppose the type is fairly represented in this audience. Well, I would be surprised, gratefully surprised, if five such men were found in this room, being interested enough in our continental life to remember the names of seven of the presidents of our twenty-one republics. (Laughter and applause.)

Now, Gentlemen, in our Southern Republics every man in business, in a public office, or belonging

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to some liberal profession, knows the name of the President of the United States. He knows, perhaps, other names equally dear to the heart of the Americans; but here stops my test, which bears an intention.

I feel so bold as to advance here that names have a greater importance in our American intercourse than figures in statistics—and these seem to be the only branch of South American literature that appeals to the practical mind of the North American student. (Laughter.) But the practical mind may make the mistake of entering into the consideration of facts without a sufficient knowledge of their factors, and these factors bear names or have names connected with them. I am not even claiming “a good turn,” the reciprocity of consideration, that is being attended to by our Governments; I am presenting a practical view of the question. In ordinary trade, among civilized people, the transactions are made safe and easy by the mutual acquaintance between the dealers. Credit is based upon personal information. And yet we seem to be disposed to go into this kind of international political, economical and social relations, involving interests of far superior importance, before taking the preliminary step of gathering information about the names, value and reliability of the political firms “South of us”, without previously knowing “who is who” in South America.

Flagrant as it is, this omission would amount to nothing more than an unusual carelessness, easily corrected as soon as found out, if it were not for the extreme sensibility of “the man of other races”, who does not care to appear as a negligible quantity in the international deal. He knows, having read it in books of travel and trade in the past, that brave and

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adventurous people once used to attempt fortune in expeditions partly commercial, greatly of conquest, that evidently did not require any personal acquaintance with the other party, and, either by association of ideas or because he is shy and diffident, he is inclined to resent this apparent indifference for his punctilious self. And only in old times were the Conquerors careless of the opinions of the conquered peoples. (Laughter.)

Am I making it too strong for you. Let us admit it, and take the subject from another point of view.

It is out of question that what we are essentially contemplating, if not actually seeking, is a kind of moral union between the nations of this continent, upon the basis of a community of interests, principles, and destinies. Enough have we heard and read about this still amorphous project, almost as indefinite and vague as panamericanism itself, which it intends to embody. We do not discuss things that are vague and uncertain; we only dream of them. In the present case our dream, born of the noble desire to share happiness in life, is an aspiration for companionship in the fateful journey that the irrepressible optimism of the Anglo-Saxon race has been changing these many years into a triumphal progress. Union, community, companionship, presuppose affinity of ideals at least, presuppose conformity of sentiments between those men who are the creators of nations and their servants. Those are the names we ought to know, as lasting memorials of the bravery and virtue and wisdom and civic devotion that made them immortal among their own people. Let them pass their frontiers and our frontiers and mingle with our grandees in the same cult of moral beauty, that exalts

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the mind of all civilized men. And when the communion of esteem and admiration for the nation-makers will be achieved, when names like Bolivar, O'Higgins, San Martin, Sarmiento, Andrade and Rio Branco, will be as well known in the North of the continent as Franklin, Washington, and Lincoln are revered in the South, the greater part of the program of Panamericanism will be accomplished and explained by itself. Because the celebration of foreign glories will mean the lowering of the barriers of prejudice and a further step of liberalism in international politics.

Now, when I speak of liberalism, I do not use the word only as a filling, and because it sounds well; I mean it as a principle, bearing in its essence the mutual respect, that is the fundamental obligation in international life. If the principle of that obligation is in every conscience, it often lies there dormant, or as a mere moral ornament of the mind. Let us put it to a test by confronting our rights with other peoples' rights, by making the study of our international duty a discipline in the curriculum of a manly education. And we will soon discover that, as well as with men when they greet each other in social meetings, nations are gratified when other nations call them by their great names. (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF
Hon. SAMUEL W. McCALL

The Toastmaster: The next toast is one which sets our blood surging and makes our toes want to dance. It needs a full-sized man, a patriot and a Republican to respond to it. Fortunately for us, fortunately for the Party, fortunately for the Nation, we have just that sort of a man. Born in Pennsylvania, resident long in Illinois, his home now in Massachusetts, where for twenty years he has represented a district in Congress with great honor to himself and to his State, and where he was known as one of the most sanely progressive law-makers of that body, the biographer of Mr. Reed and now the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. (Applause)—add to all this one of the most approachable and lovable of public men, and if that does not fit a man to respond to the toast to “The Republican Party,” then there are no attributes that do.

I take great pleasure in introducing the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Honorable Samuel W. McCall. (Applause and cheering.)

Governor McCall: Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen: The band is putting a very ominous construction upon my purpose. I do not propose to try to convert you to Republicanism, first, because you do not need conversion, and then because I propose to let you go home before morning.

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You have been very much interested in the speeches that have been made; that by the Brazilian Ambassador, who well expressed the thought that the nations to the South of us do not want, or do not need, any obtrusive guardianship upon our part. They recognize the quality of nations as we should recognize it, and they stand with us in a common sisterhood of peoples, upon the Western Continent.

Then you have been very much delighted at the eloquent speeches that have been made about Abraham Lincoln, the Founder of the Republican Party, a man whose fame each year is even growing in our own country, and, when we shall see the destruction of that murder caste that is now trying to dynamite European civilization, will shine more brightly as a world figure and will be an inspiration to that democracy which his life embodied.

We think of him always and gratefully as a savior of our country, and the liberator of millions of our fellow citizens. We don't think of him quite so often, although we owe a debt of gratitude to him, because he always dealt frankly with the American people. They always knew where Lincoln stood. His style, to which such eloquent tribute has been paid tonight, which places him among the masters of English style, without any of the pretty affectations to which we have become accustomed, was the vehicle for conveying the thought and purpose of a man without guile. He never sold the truth to serve the hour.

Lincoln's fame is not by any means the exclusive possession of this country; it certainly is not the exclusive possession of the Republican Party. But the Republican Party is quite within its rights when upon his birthday they shall take peculiar pleasure in considering his great life and they are quite within

Address of the Hon. Samuel W. McCall

their rights upon that day in considering the relations of their party with the issues of the time.

Our party has had control of the country for substantially half a century. Lincoln inaugurated that control and could really be called the founder of the Party. (Applause.)

No Party can govern a great and growing country like ours for half a century without making mistakes. Every human institution is more or less imperfect, and certainly parties are imperfect, but we can clearly claim that no country in the world was ever governed for fifty years by any Party, and ever made such progress, on the whole, as this country made under the guidance of the Republican Party.

Three years ago our control of the country, temporarily only, let us hope, came to an end. The Democrats came into control, not because they had a majority of the votes, but because we practically abdicated. There was a division in our ranks. We were indulging in the luxury of a family quarrel, and were trying to elect two presidents instead of one. (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Wilson received fewer votes when he was elected than had been cast sixteen years before for the champion of the heaven-born ratio of sixteen to one when he was so decisively defeated. The result is that we have had minority government, and of all kinds of government under our system minority government is the very worst. We have had unrepresentative government, and we have had government by a minority of a minority. The great committees of Congress have been in the control of the new men from the Southern States, and those few men have been under the control of the President of the United States. The abhorrence which has been so recently expressed of interferenc with Congress

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is a new thing which did not exist in the last Congress.

Now, the Democratic Party, when it got control, began where it left off more than fifty years ago. Under the Republican rule, we had great prosperity; our wealth was multiplied more than ten times, and we had as great social as we had material prosperity. We made such advances as to impress the whole world. Prince Bismarck, in 1882, declared in the German Reichstag that the American nation had fought and conquered in the greatest war of history; it had paid off almost all of its debt; its soldiers and marines had been retired to private life, and it had given employment to them and also to most of the unemployed of Europe, and all under a system of taxation the operations of which were scarcely felt, and believing, he said, that the wonderful prosperity of America has been due to a protective tariff, "I propose to put that policy in force in the German Empire." He did so, with the result that the industrial progress of Imperial Germany has been one of the wonders of the world.

Suppose Bismarck had followed the *laissez-faire* thinker. Suppose he had said, "We will buy our grain in Argentina, and our wheat in America, and the things we need where we can buy them most cheaply, where would the German nation be today? It could not bring its food supplies across the seas, controlled by the fleets of England, and probably long ere this it would have been starved into submission. Instead of that, she has been able to feed her people from her own soil, and this is a striking modern instance of the wisdom of Alexander Hamilton, who established the policy of protection in America, because he said he believed it was necessary to the independence of the

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nation in time of war that it should be able to produce everything within its own boundary.

Not merely did Germany adopt the policy of protection, but it has been adopted by every nation in the civilized world except England, and by every self-governing colony of England, and a great deal in England under the leadership of Joseph Chamberlain. And yet, against this whole world trend, when the Democratic Party goes into control, they go back to the time of James Buchanan. They have learned nothing in that intervening time. Mr. Wilson, when he signed the Underwood Tariff Bill, said, "I have been wanting to do something of this kind ever since I was a boy,"—and he was a boy under James Buchanan. (Laughter.)

It is a confession of the inadequacy of the tariff policy and of blindness to the whole trend of the world that he should go back to a time which, when we consider the marvelous intervening progress, is about as remote as the days of Julius Caesar!

Now, I am not going to discuss, at this late hour, the Underwood Tariff Bill. During the first ten months when that bill was in force we saw the result in increased importations; in the shutting down of American mills; we heard the cries of unemployment of millions of men, and there was nothing ahead but disaster; and then came the war, and this terrible convulsion suspended the courses of international trade and produced practically a repeal of the Underwood Tariff Bill. Now this barrier is not to continue always. Pray God it may soon end. And when the men abroad stop fighting and go to weaving, when they shall make goods for our market, instead of our making goods for their market, then we shall face the fiercest era of competition which the world has ever

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known, and we are likely to be the dumping ground of other nations. It is necessary for us to be prepared for war, but it is also necessary for us to be prepared for peace against the coming of the time when we shall have this competition, and the only way to prepare for peace is to pass a tariff bill which shall consider the difference in the cost of production here and abroad so that it will not be necessary for us either to shut down our mills or to reduce the level of our wages to the European level. (Applause.)

The tariff can easily be taken out of politics. The Republican Party had adopted the theory of a Tariff Commission. It proposes to levy duties so as to cover the difference in the labor cost here and abroad, and there cannot be a more rational policy than that. We can hope a great deal from the versatility of the President, who is not given to being very profoundly affected by any given set of political principles. (Laughter.) We have seen here and there a politician change his views upon some particular subject, but we have seen Mr. Wilson devour whole volumes of his writings. We saw him, as leader and representative of the conservative school, ride out of the wilderness upon the shoulders of Mr. Harvey, and then at the critical moment transfer himself to the back of Mr. Bryan and complete the journey. (Laughter.) He is now in favor of a Tariff Commission. That is looking in our direction, and we welcome the motion, and we may hope he will consider the wisdom of putting a tariff upon articles which shall, to an extent, protect American labor. He has also seen new light upon the question of preparedness. A year and a half ago a Republican Congressman called very emphatically attention to the necessity of our being prepared adequately for our defence, and yet nothing was done

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for a year and a half. That time was filled with international crises; there was constant danger of war, and yet nothing has been done until very recently to put this country in any condition of defence.

Mr. Wilson, after the terrible disaster to the Lusitania, made what seemed to be a manly protest, and yet he heralded that protest the day before he sent it, he indulged in the expression, "Too proud to fight," which would have been a pardonable conceit in one of the minor poets, but hardly a strong phrase in one of the American Presidents when there had been a gross affront upon the nation's honor, and when scores of its citizens had been ruthlessly destroyed. (Applause.)

As I said, the enemy, the Democrats, have secured control of the country through Republican division. I believe that Republican divisions have passed by. In Massachusetts we were more widely rent asunder than in any other State in the Union, and the different factions have come together there and, after losing five successive elections, the Republican Party is again in complete control. Signs are not wanting all over the country that we are to have in the coming campaign a Republican unit, and that is all that we need in order to transfer the country again to the control of the Party which is responsible so greatly for its glory and which, if it shall again secure control, will lead it upon a new pathway of prosperity and happiness. (Applause.)

Toastmaster Sheffield: This Lincoln Dinner stands adjourned for one year from tonight.

GUESTS OF
The Republican Club
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

PRESIDENT'S TABLE

Honorable WILLIAM A. PRENDERGAST
Rev. SELDEN PEABODY DELANEY, D. D.
Honorable FREDERICK C. TANNER
Honorable GEORGE R. SHELDON
Honorable HENRY L. STIMSON
His Excellency DOMICIO da GAMA
Honorable JAMES R. SHEFFIELD
Honorable SAMUEL W. McCALL
Dr. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER
Reverend S. PARKES CADMAN
Honorable CHARLES D. HILLES
Honorable WILLIAM BARNES
Rear Admiral NATHANIEL R. USHER
Honorable SAMUEL S. KOENIG

Members of the Club and their Guests

Alphabetically Arranged

Andrews, Horace E.
Arnold, Lynn J.
Armstrong, Egbert J.
Associated Press
Auerbach, Louis
Austin, George C.
Armstrong, E. A.
Austin, Robert B.
Addis, E. W.
Anthony, William N.
Allen, E. S.
Anson, Martin Charles
Adams, Huntington
Albertson, Rev. Dr. C. C.

Bridgeman, Herbert L.
Berri, Herbert
Burns, William G.
Brooks, Frank F.
Brenner, Joseph
Bonyng, Robert W.
Benjamin, George C.
Blanchard, James A.
Bliss, Cornelius N.
Barnum, William M.
Bannard, Otto T.
Beaty, J. B.
Biglin, Bernard
Birrell, Henry
Betts, L. F. N.
Barnes, Thurlow Weed
Brooklyn Eagle
Brooklyn Standard Union
Berri, William
Bonwit, Paul J.
Baldwin, C. A.
Brown, Atlee
Bird, Harrison K.
Bernheimer, Charles L.
Bondy, William
Botting, L. J.
Baettenhausen, Theo.
Bergen, Frank

Brooks, Franklin
Bedell, Daniel M.
Brewster, Henry D.
Bull, George H.
Bangs, Henry McC.
Bangs, Francis S.
Bear, J. Ainslie
Bear, Ainslie J.
Blumenthal, Walter
Battle, George Gordon
Barnes, William
Bruce, Charles E.
Baruch, Emanuel
Betts, Charles H.
Best, Leigh
Brown, J. Alexander
Browne, William B.
Brush, William D.
Brinckerhoff, Walter R.
Brewer, Reuben G.
Brough, Alexander
Blackton, J. Stuart
Bruce, M. Linn
Blumenthal, Sidney B.
Bosch, B.

Calder, William M.
Crane, Frederick E.
Chappell, Walter F.
Cliff, E. H.
Crawford, Frank L.
Clark, Edward S. (guest)
Clark, Stephen C.
Clark, Edward S.
Cooley, Elmer E.
Carr, William
Capel, Henry A.
Curran, Henry H.
Cohen, Lawrence B.
Campbell, William J.
Cushman, Merten L.
Chambers, Hilary R.
Corning, F. G.

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Catlin, Donald C.
 Coleman, Frank J.
 Chilvers, William
 Coolidge, Calvin
 Carroll, Lauren
 Callender, James P.
 Clarke, John Proctor
 Clarke, Robert Parker
 Campbell, Alexander V.
 Coapman, E. H.
 Crispin, M. J.
 Clayton, H. D.
 Crane, Warren C.
 Conley, Warren
 Crowley, E. C.
 Corbett, Charles

Day, Ralph A.
 Devin, E. F.
 Donaldson, George M.
 Dufft, Carl E.
 Denison, William S.
 Duffield, Rev. Howard, D. D.
 Dix, John A.
 De Leon, E. W.
 Deeves, Richard
 Deeves, Edwin P.
 Deeves, J. Henry
 Dixon, William J.
 Duryea, Franklin P.
 Delehanty, Francis B.
 Dutton, John A.
 Day, C. E.
 Davis, Lee Parsons
 Depew, Chauncey M., Jr.
 Dike, Oscar D.
 Dale, Francis Colgate
 De Forest, Henry S.
 Douglas, William Harris
 Dannerenther, Taylor

Eckhardt, A. W.
 Emery, E. W.
 Eiseman, Samuel
 Estabrook, Fred W.
 Ernst, Frederick
 Emery, J. S.
 Emery, Joseph H.
 Ecker, Frederick H.
 Erdmann, Albert
 Einstein, William
 Ellsworth, O. M.
 Elsborg, Nathaniel A.

Ewing, Frank E.
 Elkins, George W.
 Ferber, J. Bernard
 Feiber, Samuel L.
 Foss, William P.
 Ford, John
 Flanders, Walter C.
 Frenkel, Emil
 Folks, Ralph
 Franke, Julius
 Flom, John
 Fay, Clarence H.
 Farrow, Miles
 Folsom, Charles Stuart
 Fernberger, Herbert W.
 Finlay, Charles E.
 Frugone, Frank L.
 Frantz, Leroy
 Frantz, Philip B.
 Fraser, Archibald
 Felsinger, William
 Fuchs, Emil E.
 Finch, Edward Ridley
 Finelight, Alexander
 Fallon, William J.
 Fuller, William B.
 Freas, Thomas B.

Guion, C. C.
 Goodrich, E. I.
 Guenther, Paul
 Gabryel, Arthur
 Gude, Oscar J.
 Gregory, Henry E.
 Gleason, Lafayette B.
 Griffith, William M.
 Goldsmith, Arthur J.
 Greef, Hugh
 Gittins, George W.
 Gregory, R. H.
 Goldsticker, William
 Goldstein, Emanuel
 Gleason, Thomas F.
 Greene, Francis Vinton
 Griffiths, Charles H.
 Greenhut, Benedict J.
 Greenhut, Joseph B.
 Guenther, Louis
 Gehring, Charles E.
 Gyger, Edgar G.

Haupt, Louis

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Hapgood, Herbert J.
 Humpstone, O. P.
 Hoguet, Ramsay
 Hoppin, William W.
 Hamilton, William H.
 Hall, Samuel J.
 Hobbs, R. A. Mansfield
 Holland, Charles H.
 Holmes, Bayard P.
 Hammerling, Louis N.
 Hotchkiss, Charles E.
 Harris, Edward W.
 Humphrey, Andrew B.
 Hough, Charles M.
 Hurley, W. M.
 Hurley, J. J.
 Hosier, Edward B.
 Heinsheimer, Norbert
 Horner, Richard W.
 Haines, Halsey R. T.
 Hurd, W. Wallace
 Hutchinson, J. W., Jr.
 Hoppin, William W.
 Hinman, Harvey D.
 Holmes, E. T.
 Hartman, Gustave
 Hollander, Elmer R.
 Hodges, Alfred A.
 Hays, Martin
 Huntington, S. V. V.
 Heydt, Charles E.
 Heydt, Herman A.
 Hershenstein, Charles
 Hull, William S.
 Hershenstein, Samuel
 Hegeman, B. A., Jr.
 Haviland, Merritt E.
 Hadlock, Alfred E.
 Herny, P. W.
 Herbert, Henry W.

Irwin, Walter W.
 Innes, Charles H.

James, Walter B.
 Jarman, George W.
 Jaretzki, Alfred
 Jones, William A.
 Jenkinson, Henry
 Jones, Edwin A.
 James, Thomas H.
 Jackson, Fred M.

Kelby, Charles H.
 King, John J.
 Kost, F. W.
 Kinkeldey, Carl W.
 Kerley, Charles G.
 Keer, Theodore F.
 Kerney, James
 Kennedy, John S.
 Koester, Frank
 Kaufmann, S. Walter
 Kassing, Edwin S.
 Kleeberg, Gordon S. P.
 Kudlich, Herman C.
 King, Hiter
 Kalt, Henry W.
 Kalt, Pryor H.
 Koenig, Morris
 Katz, Eugene
 King, William Harvey
 Kilborne, H. M.
 Koch, Frank
 Keys, William A.
 Keigwin, Rev. A. Edwin
 Kathan, Reid A. /

Lehmaier, James S.
 Leary, George
 Lounsbury, Phineas C.
 Leaycraft, J. Edgar
 Ludlum, C. A.
 Luckey, David Burr
 Lambert, M. H.
 Lambert, C. I.
 La Mont, H. Murray
 Lambert, Meyer
 Loeb, William, Jr.
 Loeb, B. W.
 Lawrence, Benjamin
 Levy, Louis Samter
 Lyon, Fayette A.
 Lewis, William D.
 Lewis, George Morgan
 Lake, D. Fowler
 Levi, Arthur
 Leary, William
 Little, Luther B.
 Lexow, Charles K.
 Leslie, Warren
 Laughlin, Frank C.
 Lindley, John
 Littauer, Lucius N.
 Langelier, Louis F.
 Lauterbach, Edward

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Loucks, William Dewey
Lloyd, H. W.

Marsh, Robert McC.
March, James E.
March, James E., Jr.
March, Joseph V.
March, William
Murphy, Charles F.
Maravlag, Victor
More, Taylor
Maynard, Rueben Leslie
Maghee, G.
Muelberger, Eric
Moray, Norman R.
Mahana, George S.
Momand, Don S.
Maas, Charles O.
Mayer, Julius M.
Michaels, L. (guest)
Moody, William J.
Michaels, L.
Mackey, Clarence
MacGuire, C. G.
Miller, William D.
Mitchell, Francis B.
Michelbacher, Percy
Morgan, William L.
Miller, Guy P.
Moore, Thomas M.
Morse, Perley
Morris, Newbold
Morris, Newbold (guest)
Morris, Newbold (guest)
Morris, Newbold (guest)
Morris, Newbold (guest)
Moss, Frank
Musson, George T.
MacWhirter, H. L.
MacLean, Charles F.
Morrill, Gayden W.
Morrill, Frank F.
Milburn, John G.
Marsh, Norman J.
Marks, Marcus M.
Meyer, Eugene, Jr.
Meyer, Walter E.
Meyer, Eugene, Jr. (guest)
Meyer, Eugene, Jr. (guest)
Mac Rossie, Rev. Allan
Meighan, Burton C.
McAleenan, Joseph A.
McMillan, Samuel, Jr.

McConaughy, John
McEntee, Joseph L.
McGannon, T. Paul
McKown, Wendell P.
McKernon, James F.
McCauley, John F.
McCreery, John W.
McCook, Anson G.
McGay, F. B.

Norton, Frank L.
Nevin, A. Parker
Newton, Charles D.
Neumuller, Walter
Newburger, Joseph E.
Nixon, Lewis
N. Y. Herald
N. Y. Times
N. Y. Sun
N. Y. World
N. Y. Press
N. Y. American
N. Y. Tribune
N. Y. City News Ass'n

Olcott, J. Van Vechten
Obermeyer, Theo
Odell, Rutledge I.
Obermeier, L. J.
Owens, Louis C.
Osborne, Dean C.
Owens, W. R.
O'Malley, James
O'Malley, Edward R.
Ottinger, Albert
Ottinger, Albert (guest)
Ottinger, Albert (guest)
Oppenheimer, Sol

Parsons, Herbert
Paget, Charles S
Pilcher, Lewis F.
Pearl, A.
Peters, John W.
Proctor, Charles E.
Phillips, James L.
Patrick, Charles H.
Phillips, M. A.
Pallister, Claude V.
Prince, Henry A.
Pope, Alvin E.
Porter, William Carrol

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Phillip, P. B.	Smith, Alfred
Piercy, H. C.	Stieglitz, Leo
Piercy, A. I.	Stratton, Gerald
Piercy, Zachary T.	Stern, Louis
Pellet, William W.	Silliman, Reuben D.
Porter, Henry J.	Smith, Otis
Price, Joseph M.	Starrett, Paul
Peabody, John D.	Snowden, Albert A.
Patton, J. P.	Snow, E. G., Jr.
Pusey, George T.	Snow, E. G.
Paterson, John H.	Swayer, A. P.
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Stern, Leopold
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Strauss, Charles
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Stern, David
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Stearns, Frank W.
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Sloane, William J.
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Smith, Herbert Raymond
Patterson, John H. (guest)	Stern, Melville
Perkins, Charles Albert	Swayze, J. L.
	Sommer, F. H.
Quinn, D. W., Jr.	Staley, Ellis J.
Quinby, Henry B.	Stoddard, Henry L.
	Syms, Parker
Reilly, M.	Searle, F. E.
Rosenbaum, Samuel	Samson, William H.
Rendigs, Charles	Silvester, Charles F.
Runkel, Louis	Sanden, Fred
Reid, Ogden M.	Shore, Thomas
Reynolds, James B.	Stryker, Lloyd Paul
Reid, Wallace	Slater, William D.
Rich, Maurice B.	Sutro, Richard
Robertson, Albert	Smith, R. A. C.
Rothschild, Louis F.	Smith, Henry
Rosalsky, Otto A.	Southard, J. Bennett
Rossiter, Wm. S. (guest)	Steinthal, Martin
Rossiter, Wm. S. (guest)	Sonnenberg, Louis M.
Ryan, Daniel L.	Sackett, Charles A.
Rowe, Edward J.	Sheppard, Frank
Ross, Rev. Charles R.	Skaggs, William H.
Rhodes, Bradford	Strasbourger, Samuel
Randall, Miner D.	Shalleck, Max R.
Ryan, Joseph J.	Sheppard, John R.
Raymond, Thomas I.	Smith, Thomas F.
Rogers, Rev. Robert	Spencer, Thomas P.
Reed, Henry D.	Schleiter, Walter F.
Roberts, George E.	Stanton, Edwin M.
Runk, Charles A.	Smith, Albert E.
	Seligman, Isaac N.
Steinbrink, Meier	Selleck, Chester S.
Sussdorf, Charles A.	Simpson, Robert W.
Stevens, S. W.	Stanton, Lucius M.
	Schneider, William F.

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Satterlee, Herbert L.
Starr, Charles P.
Sissons, Mr.

Taft, Henry W.
Tribus, Louis I.
Thieme, Oscar
Tyner, C. L.
Thorbourne, A. M.
Tilford, Frank
Thacker, Alfred B.
Tobey, Harry G.
Thompson, John
Trowbridge, Harry C.
Tanner, D. C.
Tanenbaum, I. E.
Tanenbaum, S. A.
Tanenbaum, Moses
Towner, James E.
Thurber, Howard F.
Thorn, Charles E.
Thompson, Robert W.
Tjader, Richard
Tufts, Nathan A.
Torpy, Thomas J.
Turner, William L.
Tinsman, Robert

Van Tuyle, George, Jr.
Ver Planck, William G.
Vonder Smith, S. B.
Van Slyke, Warren C.
Van Leer, E. S.
Vesper, Karl H.

Windolph, John P.
Ware, F. B.
Windolph, August P.
Watterson, F. W.
Wilson, James B.
Williams, Harrison

Wood, John H.
Wilson, E. B.
Woolf, Morris
Watson, Thomas L.
Weinman, G. A.
Webber, Joseph F.
Wollman, Henry
Wollman, Morton
Wheeler, Herbert L.
Washburn, M. F.
Washburn, Lucien H.
Wright, George M.
Wright, George M. (guest)
Wandling, James L.
Weaver, Courtney M.
Walter, Edwin J.
Weller, Royal H.
West, William T.
Van Velt, William J., Jr.
Weber, Charles H.
Whiteley, George H., Jr.
Whiteley, J. O.
White, Richard S.
Walsh, M. J.
White, Charles T.
Williard, Stedman
White, Chandler
Weeks, Frank B.
Whittlesey, H. C.
Warren, Moses Allen
Whitin, E. Stagg
Ward, Cabot
Waters, Fred F.
Winslow, Francis A.
Williams, William
Williams, William (guest)
Williams, Clark

Young William
Yale, John R.

Zeno, Norman L.

LADIES

Guests of Members of the Club

Alphabetically Arranged

- Armstrong, Mrs. E. A.
Armstrong, Mrs. Paul
Austin, Mrs. Robert B.
Baldwin, Mrs. C. A.
Battle, Mrs. Geo. Gordon
Bird, Mrs. Harrison K.
Butler, Mrs. Nicholas M.
Batershall, Mrs. Maude F.
Chittenden, Miss Alice Hill
Colt, Miss Esther
Coolidge, Mrs. Calvin
Dally, Mrs. C. Mortimer
Deeves, Mrs. Richard
De Leon, Mrs. E. W.
Denison, Mrs. William S.
Dixon, Mrs. William J.
Elkins, Mrs. George W.
Emery, Mrs. Joseph H.
Erdman, Mrs. Albert
Emery, Mrs. E. W.
Feeney, Miss Susan A.
Folsom, Mrs. Chas. Stuart
Guenther, Mrs. Paul
Guenther, Miss
Haines, Halsey Mrs. R. T.
Hadlock, Mrs. Alfred
Haines, Mrs. Halsey R. T.
Herbert, Mrs. Henry W.
Hilles, Mrs. Charles D.
Hurd, Mrs. W. Wallace
Hoffman, Mrs. Mary B.
Hutchinson, Mrs. J. W., Jr.
Humpstone, Mrs. O. P.
James, Mrs. Walter B.
Jennings, Miss
Jones, Mrs. Edwin A.
Kerley, Mrs. Chas. Gilmore
Keigwin, Mrs. A. Edwin
Leary, Mrs. George
Levi, Mrs. Arthur
Lexow, Mrs. Charles K.
Little, Mrs. Luther B.
Maas, Mrs. Charles O.
Mahoney, Miss Agnes
March, Miss Eugenie
March, Miss Olive
Miller, Mrs. Guy P.
Moody, Mrs. Wm. J.
Morgan, Mrs. Wm. L.
Morris, Mrs. Newbold
Morse, Mrs. Perley
McCauley, Mrs. John F.
McGuire, Miss Virginia
McHarg, Mrs. Ormsby
McKernon, Mrs. James F.
McKown, Mrs. Wendell P.
Newton, Mrs. Charles D.
Obermeier, Mrs. L. J.
Oliver, Miss Olive
Phillips, Mrs. M. A.
Philipp, Mrs. P. B.
Porter, Mrs. William Carrol
Porter, Mrs. William Henry
Reed, Mrs. Henry D.
Rogers, Mrs. Robert
Sheffield, Mrs. James R.
Slauson, Mrs. E. F.
Sloane, Mrs. William J.
Smith, Mrs. Henry
Smith, Mrs. Harlan Page
Smith, Miss Madeline D.
Smith, Mrs. Herbert R.
Starkey, Mrs. Ella G.
Stearns, Mrs. Frank W.
Steinthal, Mrs. Martin
Stern, Mrs. Leopold
Stimson, Mrs. Henry L.
Strauss, Mrs. Charles
Strasbourg, Mrs. Samuel
Sykes, Mrs. Gertrude
Tanenbaum, Mrs. Moses
Tilford, Mrs. Frank
Tilford, Miss
Van Kirk, Miss Dean C.
Velleman, Mrs. Abraham
Walter, Mrs. Edwin J.
Wandling, Mrs. James L.
Weaver, Mrs. Courtney M.
West, Miss
Wilson, Mrs.

Menu

HUÎTRES SMITH'S ISLAND

PÔTAGE WESTMORELAND, AU MADÈRE

RADIS

OLIVES

CÉLERIS

AMANDES

FILET DE BASS DE MER AU VIN BLANC, GRATINÉE
CONCOMBRES, À LA FRANÇAISE

CHAMPIGNONS FRAIS SOUS CLOCHE

MIGNON DE FILET DE BŒUF, À LA ROSE
POMMES DE TERRE LAURETTE HARICOTS VERTS SAUTÉS AU BEURRE

SORBET DE FANTAISIE

POITRINE DE VOLAILLE, À LA VIRGINIENNE
SALADE ASTORIA

BOMBE VENITIENNE GLACÉE
GÂTEAUX ASSORTIS

CAFÉ CARAVEL

WHITE ROCK WATER
PALL MALL CIGARETTES
EDEN EMBLEM } CIGARS
EDEN APOLLO }
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À LA CARTE

